

A N
H Y M N,
 To be Sung by the
Charity-Children of St. Brides,
 O N
SUNDAY the 13th Day of *June*, 1714.
 To a *Pfalm* Tune.



WHAT Tribute to thy Temple, Lord,
 Can we poor Orphans bring!
 'Tis Thou that dost the Breath afford
 With which we Pray and Sing.
 'Tis thou that dost the Grace convey
 That gives a Welcome there;
 Thy Grace prepares our Hearts to pray,
 And then accepts the Pray'r.

C H O R U S.

*Hail mighty King! Archangels sing
 Thy Worth in Songs of Praise:
 And to proclaim thy Royal Name
 We will our Voices raise. Hal. &c.*
 What! Tho' we can't resound thy Praise
 Like those that dwell Above,
 Yet Zeal may help our humble Lays
 To mount on Wings of Love.
 Those Gifts that to the Sacred Store
 The Wealthy brought were small;
 The Widows single Mite was more,
 Because it was her all.

C H O R U S.

*Great God, be Thou their strong Defence,
 And multiply their Store,
 Who still concur with Providence
 To Aid and Bless the Poor. Hal. &c.*

N. B. That 50 Boys and 50 Girls are completely Clothed and Taught by this Charity; and a House for convenient Schools is now Erecting at the Charge of the Subscribers.